GHOSTS IN OLD VIRGINNY.

THE SPENDTHRIFT PLANTER WHO COULD NOT REST IN HIS GRAVE.

A Tale by Marion Harland; Which She Says is Founded on Facts.

He had spent most of the December day within doors. In his brisk prome nade on the long porch he glanced when he passed them, into the drawing room windows. In the warm area spread about it by the great fire in the chimney, he could see two armchairs set suggestively together on the rag. He bad sat in one all the afternoon. His fancy now placed in the other a slight supple figure in a wine-colored gown with soft laces at neck and wrists. She was young and blue-eyed, and had rust-colored hair with bronzed ripples running through it; in the cheek next to him was a dimple that deepened when she laughed. He would marry her in May, God willing, by the time the roses would be in bloom on the bare, brown sticks over there in the garden. His home was in Lynchburg, fifty miles away from Powhatan plantation, purchased six months ago by

law, a long journey by stage or private carriage in this weather, and over the worst roads in Virginia. John Speed, the "catch" of his nativ town, and engaged to the sweetest gir in the world, yet found the air raw, the situation of Round Hil, noted for its wide outlook, bleak, the landscape dreary. Eliza ("Shy" to her family and friends since her baby tongue had invented the pretty substitute for her prosaic name) had gone up stairs to aress for supper; Mrs. Miller was busy in her own domain; Mr. Miller and his two sons were at/the county court house, it being the first Monday in the month the Circuit Court was in session.

Gervas Miller, his prospective father-in-

As he turned at the end of the porch in his twentieth round—he counted them to pass the time-he saw a man coming up the brick walk. "An odd figure! meditated the city beau, but one who had the bearing of a gentleman. A long surtout of drab cloth, open and flying back as he strode forward, showed blue, close bodied coat trimmed with brass buttons, a ruffled shirt soiled and rumpled, a buff vest and breeches of the same color as the hat. Drawn over them to the knee, a pair of top boots stained with red mud completed his attire. He carried a riding whip in his right hand, and the wide brim of his hat was caught

up rakishly on one side. 'A queer fossil, even for the middle halting to await nearer approach and salutation. "He might bave come over with Captain John Smith."

The stranger ascended the steps deliberately, paused at the top and wheeled for a look at the landscape, taking off his hat with a gesture of intense weariness-a despondent slouch of the weliknit figure that was inexpressibly mournful. His complexion was as swarthy as a Craole's-John Speed took note of details while he still hesitated to advance and accost him. The deep eyes shone with red fire, the lower lip was fast in the savage bite of white, sharp teeth. He was unshaven, haggard, disheveled. His hair and one eyebrow were iron gray; the other eyebrow was black as coal, giving a sinister cast to the corru-

gated forehead. When he turned swiftly on his heel, and with one stride vanished at the hall door, John Speed followed instantly. The eccentric visitor might be a privileged neighbor, or-he-reflected uneasily-an escaped lunatic. In any case it was his place to shield the ladies from disagreeable surprise in the absence of

the host and his sons.

Casting a glance into the drawing room windows as he hurried by them, he saw the unceremonious guest throw himself into one of the armchairs before the fire. The door of the room was shut, and as the Lynchburger opened it, Trible, Shy's pet spaniel, ran out between his legs, yelping shrilly in pain or terror and scampered up the stalicuse John had a distinct glimpse of the figure crouched together in the chair, elbows on knees and head in hands, be

fore the dog escaped past ium. "Why, Trifle! Hore, Trifle!" he called reassuringly. "W hat is the matter, on

As the insuited favorite flashed out of sight the young man pushe. the door back and entered.

"Excuse me, sir!" he began laughing Both chairs were empty. Not a creature was present except himself! II.

Shy's voice in the hall coaxing and chiding her dog recalled him from misfitted reminiscenes of scientific explanations of wraiths and doubles. He smiled foolishly in perceiving that he was actually feeling his own pulse. As well country.' I took dinner with my client

be superstitions as hypochondrical. "What have you done to Trifle?" said Shy, in her clear, girlish tones, as he opened the door for her. "He was loth to come down with me at all. A little while ago he scratched at my door, and when I let him in ran craying and shaking all over into the darkest corner of the closet. I brought him down in my arms, but the moment he heard your step he jumped to the floor and raced

They had been separated for half an hour. It was therefore necessary that John should wind his arm about the level of hers; then conduct her to fire without withdrawing the support. Still standing thus, he told her how the dog had rushed past him and disregarded his

observed Shy, carelessly, nestling her head against the broad shoulder beside "He is a lazy little scamp who

Mr. Miller brought home to a late supper the judge of the court and three lawyers—one young, two middle-aged. up for night pon ten years. Said she

lawyers—one young, two middle-aged. His wife would have been surprised had but she'd never take hur word back, nor he appeared with fewer guests. But the most elastic hospitality, even in antebellum Virginia, encountered barriers in

would abdicate in his favor, that we it came to sellin on's race nosses. then Khauca is similar. Outoreaks of manual broadcloth and fine lines to fare sumptu-broadcloth and fine lines to fare sumptu-br

structure of pillows and blankets, up- teched a whip to 'em when he had a borne by broad haircloth sofas, one on good haid o' liquor in, he'd pitch 'em each side of the hearth. They had been money by the han'ful nex' day, "fur to fast friends since their freshman year at 'n'int the sores," he'd say. Hampden Sidney. Veteran campaigners "'One evenin' he come home by histhe situation hilariously, smoked a lin-

azy second ticks. "Not a more glorious pair of eyes-"Finney's going train'er-f the course next fal-l. Ches'nt-bay-one white-

The auditor laughed silently, treasurig up the encomium for elaboration and camp of his own toward the faint shimner in the chimney, drew the blankets p to his chin, and, with a deep breath f satisfaction, settled into his downy

The rain was falling with rhythmic egularity on the porch roof, a heavy our that beat down the wind. Suddenly noise nuder the window awoke him. le recollected instantly where he was

"Gervas!" he whispered. "Yes! ! heard it! Hist!" came back

The rustle of the bed coverings as oom. Some one was walking on the orch with steps that lagged and quickened oddiy. Sometimes they stopped the unevenness of the tramp! tramp! from end to end of the wet floor. Suddenly the dragging feet halted at the ront door, locks rattled, hinges creaked; same sort o' fyarwell to my father. he footsteps came stumblingly to the hreshold of the drawing room; a hand umbled with the knob.

The friends heard each the other's oreath sharp v held, as the door swung hymn book: back and somebody entered. There was a brief pause; the throbbing hearts of he listeners, themselves unseen in the lense darkness as was the intruder, outbeat the rampour; without to their strained senses, each 'gathering himself | up for a spring so soon as the trespasser ould strike a light.

Instead of this, he walked heavily but steadily as if nerved by deliberate purpose across the floor to the corner where broken sigh shuddered through the gloom, an articulated sob burdened with good-by! good-by!" an' he was off in a word they did not catch, but which the rain an' win'. "Twas jes' arfter a word they did not catch, but which horrid, sickening gurgle—a dull thud—a hollow human grean!

ness for matches. The blue light snapped fizzled, grew red, then clear.

as with palsy.

As the wick caught, they turned for the first time in the direction from which the horror had leaped upon them. The cover of the closed piano was smooth; chairs, a foot stool and a lamp stand were as they had left them on going to bed. There was no prostrate figure or other sign of the nocturnal visitation. Avoiding one another's eyes as in the abashment of guilt they explored the room and hall with lights. The polished floor of the latter was dry and clean, the outer door locked and barred.

"Yet I could have sworn that his boots were soaked with wet," whispered Gervas, fearfully. "They had the sodden sound of muddy soles."

With the same queer, cowed dread of they knew not what upon them, they stole back on tiptoe to the drawing room, made up the fire, and sitting by t smoked and talked until the dim dayight of a wild, rainy morning slid in at the windows.

In all these hours of agitated confernce they arrived at but one conclusion. he awful secret should be kept until such time as they could furnish a solu-tion of the mystery. To delicate women and superstanous servants Round Hili would be intolerable were they to susest who statked, visible and invisible, through the house at his own evil will.

Shy had been Mrs. Speed for a year when her husband received a letter from ner or other, addressed to his office and

marked "Confidential." "I have found a key that fits the but the darkness on the other side of the open door is thicker than that in which we have groped so long."
"Last week business called me to

Chesterfield on the frontier of what we Powhatanites at le 'the Yellow Jacket and met his father, who is 80 years of

stiddy him long. Sech cyarryin's on s was in that 'ar house, 'specially the nights arter Pow'tan boat day, would 'a made decent folks' hyar stan' on end, suh. For all this 'n that, you couldn't help likin' the feller, to save your life. can't be taught to keep away from the He hadn' an inimy in the world 'thout fire. How deliciously warm it is in 'twas hisself. 'S for Miss Fanny Cyarter, she fyarly worshipped him, I've heerd tell. Ennyhow, she wouldn' marwouldn' take a drunkard nor a gam'ler,

marry nobody else.
"'Ya-as, sur' I said ten 'year—'n' he

a pond, or wherever she might put us." mightily. His niggers was powerful didnight and the dying fire saw the fond o' him. He never laid a lick on the first of the slew Cresar—and he votes to postpone half full of such worren, what a glorious lumbus Club" to kill time, white clergs, the bill "with such emphasis and evident world this would be. People, too, would be the fond o' him. He never laid a lick on the first of the slew Cresar—and he votes to postpone half full of such worren, what a glorious lumbus Club" to kill time, white clergs, the bill "with such emphasis and evident world this would be. People, too, would be the slew Cresar—and he votes to postpone was powerful lumbus Club" to kill time, white clergs, the bill "with such emphasis and evident world this would be." pair stretched out on a luxurious super- one on 'em when he wus sober, 'n' ef he attacks.

at 26 in the straits and makeshifts of self. 'Twas of a Monday-December crowded country houses, they accepted | coat-day, I reklect, 'n' he'd been 'way more'n a fortnit. Part o' the time 't Mr. across the room at one another until f' good 'n' all, bein' nyar wore out, poor the questions growing out of the "farmsleep and silence settled upon the rest of | girl! an' no worder, with 's dis'pated the house. Gervas first gave token of ways. Ennyhow, he'd stopped Sat'day drowsiness, his talk of fine girls and night't Pow'tan coat-house, 'n' sot up blooded horses running down drolly, the all night 'n' all Sunday 'n' most all o pendulum tongue dropping words like Sunday night playin' cyards up sta'rs in the tavern with some Richmon' gam-blers, 'n' when he lef' the coat-house this—side—the Blue Ridge!" he drawled. | they got his money, every cent of it, 'n'

nine miles home. "Well, suh! Royal, his body servant, he see him a-settin' 'n the big cheer as repetition at the breakfast table. Raising had b'longed to his mother, by the par-lim-elf on his elbow to see if his comide's eigar were out, and that he had haid on his han's, 'n' Royal he took 'n' not set fire to the sheets, he aimed the fotched him a hot drink, knowin' his ways, you see, suh, '.' had a nice supper cook' fur him, but he wouldn't tech drap nor moufful, an' when it came dark-a bad rainy night 'twas, too-he wandered off on the plantation. Thar warn't a nigger quarter he didn' go inter that 'ar' night, an' he'd the same story every- credit for having my share thereof, but

> " ' "I'm a-startin' on a long journey," ez he, "an' I want fur to take your good will with me," sez he. "I aint een a good marster to you, an' I can't

go 'thout you forgive me," sez he. "'Every one on 'em was fit to break thar hearts a-cryin', when he talked so mountul, an' they all tole him how much store they sot by him an' all that, but sev sat upright was audible in the dark he couldn' seem to take no comfort in what they said. Nigh 'pon midnight 'twas, when thar come a knockin' at our else his toad ing regard for the present outside do', an' my father, he got up ntirely while one might count ten or thinkin' somethin' was the martter with twenty. The rhythmic patter of the the stock or somethin' 'n' other. An' alling floods accentuated by contrast thar stood Mr. Moseley, wet 's a drownded rat ar' white's a sheet. got up, too, an' was a listenin' behind the do', an' I heerd him a going over the "'An' then my father, sez he, "Mr.

Moseley," sez he (father bein' a Methodis' class leader 'xorter), "Mr. Moseley," sez he, right straight out o' the " " "While the lamp hol's out to burn, The vilest sinner mought return, sez he. "Rub out, n' b'gin ag'in, suh, sez he, "'s never too late to men'. Ah! many's the time I've thought o' them 'ar' words sence, and how solemn

said. "Never too late to men', Mr. Moseley," sez he.
"'"An', sez he, laughin' kinder stood the piano. There—they were as cur'ous-like, "ther's nothin' tall left to sure of it as if they had seen the action | men', Mr. Bass, an' wuss'n nothin' fur they believed was a name, followed by a sun-up nex' mornin', but still a rainin' face down, with his throat out from year "The candle!" gasped Gervas, shaking to year. Ain't the stain o' the blood thar still, sun? 'Tuse' to be, do what they would to git it out. They say a blood stain won't never scrub clean." John Speed glanced furtively over his shoulder, wet his dry lips with a tongue that was stiff and cold and steadied on the leaf of his desk the hand that clutch-

> crum on which to rest credulity. Then He went on: "When I got back home I made a clean breast of the matter to my fath. Mother was luckily away from home. I really think the good man doubted my sanity and your veracity for at least ten minutes. We went together to the

planation had come, there was no ful-

lock," wrote the brave young fellow; on the porch; the midnight alarm; the ineffaceble blood stain; the history of fall. the suicide-all these were real happenings, if the solemn asseveration of good

and sober men is worthy of credence.

As a Journal representative sat in the age. On learning where I lived the old | chair of a Maiden Lane barber the other fellow brightened up amazingly, and day, the genial artist of the brush ob-

"THE SINS OF THE SENATE."

Captain B. R. Tillman's Reply to the

Letter of Senator L. W. Youmans. Captain B. R. Tillman has written to the News and Courier a reply to the recent letter of Senator Youmans, of Barnwell. After expressing his dislike for gering cigar apiece after the candles Cyarter's in Gooshlan'. They did say's well. After expressing his dislike for were extinguished, the red tips winking how Miss Fanny 'scarded him tuen any further newspaper controversy over

ers' movement," and some allusion to his own letter reviewing the action of the Legislature at the late session, Captain Tillman says: The animus of my letter was

against the "agricultural Solons," for whom I only felt pity and contempt, but against the eleven lawyers who knew his plantation, 'n' higgers, 'n' his watch but against the eleven lawyers who knew 'n' 's horses. He had to foot it all the nothing about the merits of the matter, and who should have deferred to the opinions and wishes of the farmers outside of the Senate, who had met twice in convention and asked certain things, rather than to the partisans and tools within it. I am willing to concede honesty of purpose to some of these farmers in the senate, but it must be at the expense of their intelligence and inde pendence, to say nothing of their fealty to their brother farmers.

> "Cheek" is a favorable word with Colonel Youmans, and he gives me I doff my hat to him as having even more than I. Colonel Youmans has read all my articles, for his letter fairly bristles with quotations from them, and for him to claim that my "charges of extravagance and incompetency" against the board of agriculture and commisrequires "brass enough to gild a church-The commissioner's "good liquor" must have addled his brain, or even to admirt a licts. I cannot recapitalate the carries I have made and Youmans making this assertion by the

the board of commissioners and love for

weighing the evidence and giving an But there is nothing but "cheek." brazen and unblushing, in his further assertion that I am "self-confessedly a miserable failure in the management of confession, and have only said I did not my father said 'em, he bein' a 'xorter's I special training for farmers in an agri- ture to abolish the lien law cats n' dogs, you mought say, when here line. The Aiken Recorder is the aucoma Royal a-racin' an' a-bellerin' down thority, perhaps, for this falsehood, but cians among them and more real, honest thority, perhaps, for this falsehood, but

couches and groped in frenzied clumsi- master stone dead an' cole on the parlor ing or not has no connection legitimately keeper who dubs himself 'planter," and sure repealing the law in the Legislaing homest admission of ignorance into a The example of treachery to our agri-"confession of failure." The making of money out of land is

ed the letter. A horrible sense of un-reality possessed him. Now that exjustly say he has no sympathy with "a poor farmer." It remains to be seen how much sympathy they will have for him when he seeks their suffrages again.

I can only say that if I "go into the political mill-pond" it will be statement as published, upon my authority, and also state that Father was under the in-

minutes. We went together to the drawing room, locked ourselves in, moved the piano and pulled up the corner of the carpet. The stain is thereable, but the stain is thereable, a big, brownish splash, running off in large and smaller streams with the grain at the streams with the grain as the probable result. "In a large and smaller streams with the grain as the probable result."

The larmers of us—they may be the nad dram a good the family and myself a favor by would do the family and myself a favor by publishing nothing. If, however, any the noise of that early time in the city work beginning to be heard.

"Uncle like, do went together to the ter off than the rest of us—they may be with the strange sold the farmers of the nad dram a good was told by him. Further than this, you may times before. He nad dram a good was told by him. Further than this, you was told by him. Further than this, you may times before. He nad dram a good was told by him. Further than this, you was told by him. Such t

But to return to Colonel Youmans and his "check." What reason has he for calling me a "distipation of theory George and compeer of w. F. Rassell"? I have never read any of this doctrines, least of ah community of ownership in land. I have too much made, notwith.

I that the family of Youmans have entered a per-emption claim to a seat in the United States Senate, and all trespassers are warned to "keep off the grass." It is is probably that of Oscar I. King of the boys have all gone and left as,"

They went over to the elevator. It was just coming up the shaft. Away down below them they could hear the evidence that he was under the influence at the region and Norway, born 1799, died 1859.

Cor Rion's tanily knew the history of this sould not return to the levator. It was just coming up the shaft. Away down below them they could hear the evidence that he was under the influence that he was under the influence and his dying declaration.

I have too much made, notwith the family of Youmans have entered a probably that of Oscar I. King of Sweden and Norway, born 1799, died 1859.

Cor Rion's tanil, knew the history of this soulif too, and his reference to it, as a proof of his orients descent, they considered an evidence that he was under the influence of his orients descent, they considered an evidence that he was under the influence in the was under the influence in the was under the influence of his orients and at one side the presses, stamp, stamp, as the great daily dropped away fresh and damp from their jaws.

"Come on then, now my boy," called his companion, as Menson heat the form of the states of the boys have all gone and left was just coming up the shaft. Away down below them in the original and it has a probable that it has a probable that it has a probable that of the boys have all gone and left was just coming up the shaft. Away down below them in the original and it has a probable that the boys have all gone and the boys h

-If the new invention called the disputes the fact that farmers as a class are poor and growing poorer, and a realization of their true condition must mess for overcoming writers' cramp it will act as a boon for thousands. Many newspaper and magazine writers, as well as accountants, suffer intolerably from sheer inability to pen thoughts or figures.

The "true inwardness" of the pretended disputes the fact that farmers as a class are poor and growing poorer, and a realization of their true condition must who votes for personal aggrandizement and the family rather than the public good, is "hoist by his own petard." He can discover no harm that can come to some of our money spent to educate organization of farmers, except that

salary paid, do their work. Georgia, ter all over the Senate." Actuated by with an assessment of over \$325,000,000, these highly patriotic and virtuous mo-which has risen year by year, being tives with what a magnanimous air he \$42,004,000 more in 1886 than it was in poses at the champion of injured inno 1882—Georgia only pays her Governor \$3,000 a year. South Carolina, the and patriotic board of agriculture in the "prograte State" once, and the "sick face." How blind he is to their short-State now, for our taxable wealth has made very little gain in ten years- He fails to point out in what way we South Carolina, assessed at \$150,000,000, pays her Chief Magistrate \$3,500. They pay thur Judges \$2,000—we pay \$3,500. has gone, and he cannot show any Their Chief Justice gets \$3,000, ours adequate result of its expenditure. He \$4,000, and so on in many other places.

Our taxes are eaten up, and when we ask to have the burden lifted we are called 'disciples of Henry George." But, above al things, we want no income tax in Sont Carolina, at all events not one which axes the poor farmer while leaving therich men of other classes alone. For wht is the recent assessment for taxation of the farmers' produce, corn, &c., on and but an income tax? This at the August Convention, and those propert is all the farmer has to live on ill another crop is made, and is as much an incone as the salary of the comptrol-

The 'Farmers' movement' is not a was political to the extent of securing to stampede a farmer delegation they neededreforms. We have a right to would ask tauntingly, "How has Tillman "disport in the political mill-pond," ordered you to vote?" and the poor bowever distasteful it may be to Colonel greenhorns, resenting this imputation rulingclique, and we shall continue to over or be more than ever resolved not going outside the Democratic party to better acquainted and becoming better and Colonel Youmans knows it.

board of agriculture" has blinded him Russel shows that he and his fellows would be glad to have us make that fatal nistake. But we cannot afford to George," perfect their organizations, proved, but your readers remember abariou our father's house because we and keep up the touch of eibows. Let them, and I can only explain Colonel don't like the management. We will us have a full representation from every sooier kick out unfaithful and incomfact that warm personal relations with petent stewards and install others who will do their duty, and to accomplish our plans for the next year's campaign.

especially the Grange, would yet keep members ex-officio of the board of agri- South," but the State Government, too. my own farm," or that I are a "disciple culture, and that, too, notwithstanding of Henry George and compeer of W. P. the fact that these gentlemen have shown Russell." I have never made any such no special fitness for the position and no preper conception of the real duties of a feel competent to teach others, and that board of agriculture. He points to "after seventeen years' hard study I did these two agricultural organizations, not know how to farm." It was a reali- and the inference is that he thinks no zation of my own errors and the errors other is needed. Has he forgotten that of those around me in managing our some years ago they both unanimously hilly lands that first led me to advocate passed resolutions urging the Legislacultural college, and I am more than aversion—and does he not remember ever convinced of the necessity and de- with what effect? Had either or both of

cultural interests, and of indifference after having obtained political prefernot my definition of a good farmer, but the preservation of fertility while obtaining an income from it. Judged by this standard I am a failure as a farmer, and well-righ the entire agricultural population of the State are failures. Barnweil's Senator, who has waxed fat off his store by selling goods to his poor farmer neighbors and their hands, and not my definition of a good farmer, but ment, are so numerous in South Carolilines, the lines from curves into levels. farmer neighbors and their hands, and sation is a confession of their own selfish feels that he is a grand success, may lack of patriotism, and it is too old and justly say he has no sympathy with "a stale to serve Mr. Youmans in place of lars erroneous, and as far as a publication

in haunted houses, nor in inexplicable needed in our State Government with not in vain might these self-sacrificing our war a highly-educated Swede, named hrust into our hands?"

Note.—However inartistic may be the that faith in the justice of our cause to be elected to the United States Senate?" addendum, "Strange but True," to what feel that, prejudiced against me though The idea is so preposterous and so utter-

fellow brightened up amazingly, and began to chat of the neighborhood as he knew it when a young man. He was born, it appeared, on the Round Hill estate, his father having been Byars He then proceeded to explain that the estate, his father having been Byars He then proceeded to explain that the having been Byars He then proceeded to explain that the having season of patting it into a common pile for everybody to enjoy its the chances of his distinguished brother, smell the district efficiency was a sensitive place to usufruct, nor do 1 desire to divide it the district efficiency. The roof is not them brother, should they exercise common product common procedure and let they exercise common product common fand, notwith they exercise comm estate, his father having been Byars Moseley's overseer. The rest I will try to set down exactly as he told it.

"He come into a mighty fine prop'ty when's father died, Byars Moseley did, an' he run' through it faste'n his best racehorse would a went, suh! Drinkin' in cyard playin' in horses, in the Lord knows what else was a goin on the who sneezed three times just as hard as whole time, night 's well 's day. He was whole time, night 's well 's day. He was whole time, night 's well 's day. He was 's energing spot' was a sensitive place to distinguished broker, the common pile for everybody to enjoy its distinguished broker, the chances of his distinguished broker, the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, which can be district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, which can be district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker.

I have sold to come in the elarnor of the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, which can be districted attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, the district attorney, by his antagonism to the chances of his distinguished broker, and in the called things by his antagonism to the chances of his distriction of the distriction and the distriction and the distriction and the called things he could, all because I touched the after I began to write, and if my "gab- to lead the assault in the Senate on the senate on the bills proposed by the Farmers' Conven left contains, going to Nashville, where whole tame, night's well study. He was a while 'sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling" about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling" about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling" about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling" about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy bills proposed by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling about our poverty and its remedy by the Farmers' Convented and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling and the sneezing spot.' It must be a very small bling and the sneezing spot.' It is preated and the sneezing spot and the sneezing spot and the sneezing

as accountants, suffer intolerably from sheer inability to pen thoughts or figures readily. There are varieties of this species of impairment, distributed between the fingers, wrists and muscles of the arm, which this invention is alleged to obviate.

"State to feed the farmers," but we want sheer inability to pen thoughts or figures some of our money spent to educate farmers as well as other classes. We want politicians and drones relieved of running the agricultural department. Suppose we did elect the editor of the to obviate.

"State to feed the farmers," but we want some of our money spent to educate farmers, except that Captain Dawson might be elected to the United States Senate.

Suppose we did elect the editor of the suppose we did elect the News of the red hot river of lava unning for twenty miles from the oval legacies left us by the Radicals, in the legacies left us by the Radicals, in the legacies left us by the Radicals, in the legacies of lava of Manya Loa to the red hot river of lava was normed to make the united States men's character, and the pure need not the sampled to save lam but was normed to find his empty coat left in his hand.

Senate got to do with the reorganization way to be safe from so-called newspaper way of useless offices abolished and the last the United States men's character, and the pure need not to find his empty coat left in his hand.

When the red hot river of lava legacies left us by the Radicals, in the legacies left us by the Radicals, in the legacies left us by the Radicals, and the legacies left us by the Radicals. "Ya-as, sur! I said ten 'year—'n' he didn't git ao younger nor richer 'n' all time you may be sure. He turned gray time you may be sure. He turned gray time you may be sure. He turned gray to be sure to dependent upon him for suptime you have been leading the farmers' who have been leading the farmers' of the department of agriculture? Supton the department of agriculture? Supton the department of agriculture? Supton was universally fixed, naving way to be safe from so-caned newspaper attacks is to a Christian. The reporters way of useless offices, abolished, and the salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton was universally fixed, naving way to be safe from so-caned newspaper attacks is to a Christian. The reporters way of useless offices, abolished, and the salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton was universally fixed, naving way to be safe from so-caned newspaper attacks is to a Christian. The reporters way of useless offices, abolished, and the salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton was universally fixed, naving way to be safe from so-caned newspaper attacks is to a Christian. The reporters way of useless offices, abolished, and the pose Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Normal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Normal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Normal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department of agriculture? Supton Mr. Tindal Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Salaries of the others reduced in proportion to the department "I say, my dear fellow, you won't mind camping to make a fellow, you won't make a fellow, you won't mind camping to make a fellow, you won't make a fellow won't have feel a fless and the make a fellow of the two months to grate the first. The purchasing your of money is doubtle to the word were a fellow for the fellow in him — quality flood of the fellow fellow in first the work done.

The purchasing your of money from fellow find follow? Colonet four the fellow find follow? Colonet four the fellow find follow? Colonet four the fellow find follow? Colone

cence and refuses to "slap our efficien comings and those of the commissioner. farmers are benefitted. He does not show where the \$170,000 they have spent rehearses the old story of an agricultural college and constitutional convention costing \$300,000, just because he saw it in the News and Courier.

The old story about the "little fellows at the Globe Hotel" and the Sheppard Dawson-Tillman combination has served its uses and only acts as padding for Colonel Youmans's lengthy screed. It put the "pea under the wrong thimble" who benefited by it are welcome to their victory. Had I been the politician I am charged with being I would have reonly shors that the farmers in the Leg-island are being caretess or indifferent ers who were bamboozled by it of farrers is needed to watch over our on anybody, that I have since been told by a leader and manager of the "Ring"

party in Columbia that "they knew it political agitation, pure and simple, but was a lie, but that they worked it for all , at last, have never disclaimed that it it was worth," and that when that failed ordered you to vote?" and the poor fournes and other members of the upon their independence, would come agitate those waters till they become to be led by "Tillman dictation." I am pure ad wholesome. But we are not glad to know we farmers are getting btainour rights or redress grievances, | politicians, and no such "thimble-rig-

ging" will answer next time. Let the farmers of the State who sympathize with progress, economy and retrenchment, and are "disciples of Henry county at the meeting of the Farmers Association next Noven ber, and arrange Then if the oligarchy still refuses our political allies have kept him from this we must "organize."
Then if the oligarchy still refuses our demands we can be prepared to pit organize. the value of farmers' organizations, and ganization against organization, and honesty against chicanery and "thimble thehead of that order and the president rigging," and see what effect will follow. of the State Agricultural Society as

MORE BAOUT COL. RION.

A FUETBER STATEMENT. W. C. Rion, Esq., of Winnsboro, son of he late James H. Rion, has sent the folowing note to Mr. N. G. Genzales of the

lews and Courier: "As I mentioned yesterday, we discuss the more weary.

desire publicity given to my father's strange more weary.

He longed for one taste, just one, "He longed for one taste, just one, "Yes "Yes"." Yes story, and upon second thought, and after of my father's friends, I think it best not to satisfy the curiosity of the public on a mattermined to urge and advocate the estab- those organizations represented any con- ter which should have been, in the first inlishment of such a school in South Caro- siderable contingent of our agricultural stance, one of secrecy as far as they were and age; I wanted to be smart; don't begin. concerned. Therefore, you will excuse me The young men bounded from their youches and groped in frenzied clumsiless for matches. The blue light snapped is the proper matches and groped in grounder his mother's pictur, a-lyin' with the measures I have adverted and the matches. The blue light snapped is mother's pictur, a-lyin' with the measures I have adverted and the with the measures I have advocated, and the "farmers" who voted for the resoluit comes with poor grace from a storewas under the influence of morphine and not in his right mind when he made it.

best French brandy. Just taste it; 1

itionee, I think no importance or weight know you are sick to-night; it'll do you can be given this wandering of an excited good." brain, except that the statement was made.

yesterday printed, is in nearly all particu-

of the boards—an ugly, ugly sight!

"We—you, my excellent father and I cuss the question of agricultural education of agri -don't believe in ghosts, Jack, nor yet tion an: administration and the reforms into a bureau of organization. Then says that just before the breaking out of and hear them ourselves. But what are we to think of all this? And what use ment" there i will "some in a postles enter the political mill-pond, and go into deep water at that. What the respectively and go into deep water at that. What the respectively and go into deep water at that what use ment" there is will "some in a postles enter the political mill-pond, and go into deep water at that. What the respectively are respectively and go into deep water at that what use ment is a postles enter the political mill-pond, and go into deep water at that what is a ment is a mighty contained the respectively. we to think of all this? And what use can we make of the key, now that it is thrust into our hands?"

This may sound egotistical, but I have thrust into our hands?"

and go into deep water at that. What powerful ally of Mr. Tillman, who has been coquetting in a jack-in-the-box way that it is thrust into our hands?"

This may sound egotistical, but I have the been coquetting in a jack-in-the-box way that this political definition of the war, in order to raise money, he sold a valuable diamond-studded look as though you were getting up a would otherwise pass as a bit of imaginative fiction, the author feels constrained to state that the story given above rests upon the testimony of witnesses of unimpeachable veracity. The apparition on the porch; the midnight alarm; the ineffaceble blood stain; the history of fall that the family of Youmans have entered that is probably that of Oscar I., King of

RECORD With the following statement con-criting life Hamberskott, who is said to have sold to you L. D. Childs the diamond shuff nox already headtened in the papers: shaft. Menson looked up and saw a flammers active; first in Charleson, door, where he and his accomplished wife were "Here's place," he said stepping out Le recipients of much appearance in a social toward it.

Leay. His wife had been an actress of note. His com-

ously every day and patronize the "Co- he slew Cresar—and he votes to postpone half full of such women, what a glorious whose places can be filled at one-half the | delight that it created a ripple of laugh- | live longer and die happier.

THE LAST ITEM.

A "Sad Accident" to One Who "Was Uni- Five Mummified Bodies Found in a Cavern versally Liked, Having No Enemy But It was early evening. The lamps were beginning to shine out here and there and men and women who had finished

their day's work were hurrying home t supper. The door of a neat little home stood partly open. A man was near it. evidently just starting out to begin his "I am sorry you have to go back to night work," his wife was saying. She

ooked pale and troubled. "So am I," he answered, "but never mind, dear, perhaps it won't be long."

He kissed her as he spoke and wen out through the door. She looked after im with her eyes full of tears. "If he

should begin again," she said, "oh, if he "Mmma," called a tall, slender gir from the room, "come and tell me what pattern to choose for father's slippers; want to commence embroidering them to-night. His birthday isn't very far off,

you know. "Bertha and I are going to club to gether and get him that new book he wanted," said another girl, evidently her sister; "we heard him speak of it and we have money enough.

The woman turned and went into the house and shut the door. The man went on down the street and was soon busily engaged at his case, away up in the highest story of a tal

His fingers went back and forth, back and forth, picking up the bits of black metal, setting up line after line of what in the morning would appear in the great duily. Out over the city he could see the lights beginning to shine, and gradually the hum in the streets below him

grew less and less. All about him were men working away steadily at the bits of metal. He could hear presses click, click, as they went or with their part of the work.

The gas flared. Now and then one o the men spoke briefly, generally some thing about the work. Some of them went to their coats ocsionally where they hung on the wall and drank from bottles in the pockets.

"What," called a gay young fellow across the room, "you given up the bottle, Menson; what will happen next?" The men laughed.

One offered his to the silent worker be

The lights in the houses died out after awhile, the noises on the street grew less and less. The men went to their bottles oftener and passed them back and forth from hand to hand. Menson was grow ing tired. He was not as young as h had been when he began to work at the type, and the smell of the liquor came "As I mentioned yesterday, we did not to him as he worked and grew more and

began to taste the liquor he touched his arm and said: "Don't, I began at your

"Here, Menson," said a man, coming across the room, "here is some of the

"I don't feel exactly well," he said, "True, as I told you, there are evidences | s izing the bottle eagerly, "I'll taste it,

he went back to his case. Menson worked on. He felt better,

The farmers of Barnwell may be betwith clean hands.

The Senator from Barnwell draws a was told by him. Further than this, you many times by the time the last line was was told by him. Further than this, you many times by the time the last line was was told by him.

Menson went to get his coat, but h where he had put it. He stood holding on to the back of

chair, vaguely, wondering what he should do about it, when the man who had given him the brandy came up. "Hello, Menson," he called out, "you leader. Too late now for that, come on. Menson endeavored to let him know his

"Where's your coat?" he said; he was loud and noisy; "where's your coat? Blest if I know." "Oh, here it is; let me help you on with it. There you are, come on now,

his companion, as Meneon hesitated. He drew him on, one bewildered and onfused, the other hijarious and loud. The elevator began to move down the

His companion caught his coat. I came off in his hand, and as he stood vildly looking at it, he heard, down bew him, something fall heavily. The great daily had a little item,

ew lines crowded into its columns that

the building of the Morning Chronicle, it said, "which resulted in the death of one of our oldest and most popular em-

oyes.
"At 3.30 this morning when the printers were leaving, G. W. Menson, being at the time in a rather confused

destroyed property worth \$200,000—in generous production to add to our stock sluding the candy factory of Darby & Co.

ENTOMBED FOR CENTURIES.

Eighty Feet Below the Surface

A St. Paul telegram says: Parties from he Bad Lands, in Dakota, arrived in St. Paul vesterday with five mummies, which were found by a prospector in a cavern in the side of the mountain. William Allen, while sinking a shaft near Buffalo Gap, nd when 20 feet from the top, felt the earth give way beneath hin, and his tools dropped out of sight. Hastily ascending, y means of a rope from the windlass, he rocured a longer rope and again descendl, going down about 80 feet, and landing n a cavern 20 feet square. He was horrified to see huddled in one

corner the bodies of five persons—a man, a woman and three children. They were shrivelied to less than half the usual size of uman beings, the dried-up flesh giving em the appearance of mummies. The air was still on their heads and the finger ails were perfect, but very long. On the de of the cave were some strange hierolyphics and marks as though the inmates and tried to dig themselves out, and, fail-

The theory of Mr. Allen is that the family took refuge in the cave hundreds of years ago and that a land slide from the mountain sealed the mouth, leaving the imprisoned persons to die a horrible death by starvation. It was near this place that the immense lower jaw of a mastodon was discovered and sent to the Smithsonian In-

A Dreadful Earthquake.

The cable announces that two shocks of arthquake were felt at Nice on Wedneslay morning. Houses rocked, walls cracked and in some instances frail houses were hrown to the ground. The wildest alarm prevailed among the inhabitants, who rushed distractedly from their dwellings. The first shock lasted 15 seconds and the last 12 seconds—the movement being from west to east. At Samona the shock very severe, and 11 persons were killed. At Noli, on the Gulf of Genoa, 15 person's were killed. At Oneglia 6 were killed and 13 injured. At the neighboring town of Diano scores of people were killed and hundreds wounded. Fully one-third of

ie town was destroyed. ROME. February 24.—Details have been ceived this morning of the results of the arthquakes yesterday, showing that the ffects are far more serious than was lought. The loss of life and destruction f property is learned to have been terrible. he most startling news comes from the encese Riviera. Over 1,500 people were killed in that district. At the village of Bajardo, situated at the top of a hill, a umber of inhabitants took refuge in a hurch when the shocks were first felt. The subsequent and greater shock demolshed the church, and 300 of the people ho were in it were killed. The destrucon of property in the section of Italy vised by the earthquakes was immense and

Reports of the disaster continue to arive. The total number of deaths reported up to the present time is about 2,000. Mount Æina. The director of the Turin observatory telegraphs that seismic instruments are now quiescent and that no fur-

ther disturbance is feared. Another earthquake shock was felt in Nice Friday morning. The disturbance was slight. Dispatches from Rome give the following official list of the killed and wounded: Bajordo, 300 killed and wound-Bressano, 50 killed and 36 injured; Diano Castell, 30 killed: Castellano, 30 killed and many injured. The number of persons killed is less than was supposed. It is estimated that in the province of Porto Maurizio 570 were killed and 156 injured. In the province of Genoa 34 were killed and 37 injured. Bagourda and Diana Marina were the only places destroyed. Cervo was only partially damaged. At Bajardo, Castellaro and Aurigo the churches were

thrown down by the shock.

Conflicting Testimony. "What I want to know is, who struck the first blow?" said an Austin justice to Jim Webster, who was the principal witness in an assault and battery case. "Uncle Ike, dah, he hit de fust lick,"

"Are you positive Uncle Ike struck "Ob course I is. Didn't I see him reach out and hit the fust lick, but how many licks he hit before dat fust one or

ter."-Texas Siftings.

Circumstantial Evidence. Judge to prisoner—You have been here before, I think?

"What was the charge? "Same as dis one, stealin' chickens." "And you were convicted, too, I remember now." "Yes, jedge, I was foun' guilty, but it

Prisoner-Yes, sah.

Siftings.

wasn't my fault. I was convicted on circumstantial ebbidence." "How so?" "A man saw me takin' de chickens an' he swore to de circumstances."-Texas

A Craving for Girls.

Keith county's craving need just now s girls-woo-able girls. The valleys, canyons and hilltops echo the mournfu cry of lonely homesteaders, and hun-dreds of outstretched arms and longing eves mutely appeal to the east for suc vanted, and they can't come too soon or two frequently. It is related that a party of theatrical barnstormers recently topped over night in the county. Three of the stars were eligible and the country boys captured and married them, which broke up the troupe.—Omaha Bee.

-Rasmus Anderson, a Norwegian aturalized citizen of Wisconsin, sent as our minister to Denmark, scandalizes the court circles of Copenhagen by livng in a garret.

-Bishop Taylor's Congo steamer will be lighted by electricity, and will carry saw mill on board. Hose to squirt hot water on obstreperous natives is to be coiled conveniently on deck.

Mint shows a marked increase in the production of the precious metals for the year 1886 over that of 1885. The gold output increased from \$31,800,000 to \$35,000,000 and the silver production from \$48,800,000 to \$49,895.930. The A fire in Baltimore on Friday morning leaving us with so much of the year's